

The Candle Test

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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Josh and I were fellow laborers working for Farmer Bathgate. We went to him when the crops were ready to be taken in, and he liked us so well that when the harvest was over he concluded to keep us for every-day work during the winter. In the summer Ruth Bathgate, his daughter, used to bring us out cool drinks, and we two young men soon became anxious for some sign of preference—not that either of us had any intentions toward her; it was just an ordinary rivalry. But Ruth was mighty particular not to make the slightest difference between us.

When the autumn came on, the fodder was in shock, the weather getting cold, and the logs were blazing on the hearth, the farmer and his family and Josh and I used to sit around the blaze, talking and telling yarns. That was a happy winter for both Josh and me. We didn't either of us suspect that we were both dead gone on Ruth, nor did we foresee what was to happen to break up our pleasant circle. There's the trouble with pleasant times—there's always something that makes them pleasant, and, ten to one, it's the very thing to break up the pleasure. Since it is all over I know that what made our enjoyment so keen was Ruth, and it was Ruth that spoiled it all—not intentionally, for, as I said, she favored neither of us. She couldn't have kept us two fellows from gradually falling in love with her if she had wanted to.

At first Josh and I used to speak about little occurrences concerning her with perfect freedom. Then we ceased to say anything to each other that involved any relation with her, and finally we never mentioned her. A year passed, the pleasant I have ever known, and when we'd filled the barn and there was little to do one day Josh said to me:

"There's something I want to say to you, Ben. The harvest is ended, and it doesn't seem just right for two strapping fellows like us to put Farmer Bathgate to the expense of keeping us all winter. There's enough for one to do, but not enough for two. If my opinion he'd let one of us go, but doesn't like to decide between us. What do you say to playing a game of seven up to settle which shall put out?"

"I reckon there's something in what you say, Josh," I replied in an embarrassed tone as he said, "He's treated us mighty well, and we ought to relieve him of the responsibility of sending off one of us. And you and I, too, have been square to each other. I don't exactly like your plan of playing a game to find out which shall go, for one might have more skill than the other. I think we'd better let something else than cards decide between us. Mrs. Bathgate was making candles this morning. Now, what do you say to your choosing a candle and I choosing one out of the same mold and lighting them at the same time? The one whose candle goes out first is to go."

"I think that would be a good way to settle it."

We were in our room at the time—we occupied a room together—and I was going out to get the candles when I met Ruth at the door.

"I've heard what you two have been saying," she said, "through the partition, and you're right. Father doesn't need but one extra hand this winter, but he won't send away either of you. I'll go down and get the candles and light them for you."

We were both mightily pleased to have her do this and waited patiently till she came back with the candles.

"Would you choose for us?" we both said at the same moment.

"If you wish me to."

Placing a candle before each of us, she scratched a match in each hand and lighted them at the same moment. Then she left the room without a glance at either of us. The candles were short and would burn out in between one and two hours, Josh and I played a good many games of seven up, occasionally glancing at the candles with suppressed suspense. It was not till they had burned down to within an inch of the socket that I noticed a difference. Then I saw that my candle

was burning the slower. When Josh's began to flicker there was still three-eighths of an inch of mine left. He blew it out and turned away to conceal his feelings. I expected Ruth to show enough interest in which of us was to remain, to ask before going to sleep, but she didn't. "Well," I said to myself, "it doesn't make any difference, after all, which goes first. We'll both go soon enough. She doesn't want either of us."

The next day Josh told the farmer that he thought he'd look for work in the city and left us. He had no sooner gone than Ruth began to bestow upon me little attentions. This was quite enough to induce me to show my feelings, and I met with every encouragement. In less than a month after Josh's departure I was engaged.

After our engagement I told Ruth the story of how Josh and I had both secretly loved her and how we had settled by the burning candles which of us was to have a clear field. I twisted her on the fact that when lighting them she was ignorant that she was interested.

"Not at all," she replied. "I knew that I was the object of your test and before bringing up the candles put mine on the wick of the one I intended should be yours. Salt makes a candle burn slower."

GENERAL STRIKE VOTED IN FRANCE

Eighty-six Unions Agree with Federation's Action and Men Await Word to Quit.

Paris, May 19.—A prolonged discussion by the federal committee of the General Federation of Labor at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning resulted in a declaration of a general strike in aid of the postal employees. The general strike may be declared in Paris at any time.

Eighty-six syndicates, or unions, voted at noon in favor of joining the striking postmen and telegraphers. The membership of these unions, numbering thousands, is now awaiting word to walk out.

The vote was almost a complete reversal of the sentiment expressed earlier in the week that no support would be given the postmen and telegraphers at this time.

The change is due, it is believed, to the activity of the revolutionary or "secret" twelve, which has been laboring with the General Federation of Labor to have it come out openly and declare a general strike.

FERRERO ON MILLIONAIRES.

Discusses The Position of The Rich Americans.

Paris, May 19.—Guglielmo Ferrero, the Italian historian who recently visited the United States, is continuing in the *Figaro* his analysis of the position occupied by American millionaires. Today he lays emphasis on the theory that these men feel themselves surrounded by public hostility and that consequently they are bound, like their prototypes in ancient Greece, to assume public responsibilities and vindicate themselves before the people. Signor Ferrero attributes much of the former hostility to John D. Rockefeller as the incarnation of the trusts to the disrepute of the public curiosity and the mysteries with which he surrounded himself, and he points out that latterly Mr. Rockefeller has changed his tactics by publishing his memoirs and granting interviews freely. The writer considers that Andrew Carnegie, on the contrary, has played to perfection the role of a Cincinnatus in a democracy. He has given lavishly and maintained good relations with the public through the press and his books and by fathering the theory, now generally accepted in America, that millionaires are only the depositaries of their fortunes and have well-defined obligations. In Europe the belief exists that American millionaires are modern satraps, who exercise their power ruthlessly and with the greatest audacity and courage. This is true, perhaps, so far as business is concerned, but in politics they are timid and vacillating. They feel themselves enveloped by animosity and menaced by a growing opposition which makes them conceal rather than display their power.

Nature's Remedies for Disease.

Nature provides more effective remedies in the roots and herbs of the field than are to be found in the laboratory. Thirty years ago, Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy made from roots and herbs, which has proved more efficacious in curing women's diseases than any other medicine the world has ever known, and to-day Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is looked upon everywhere as the standard remedy for women's ills.

INCOME TAX BILL AGREED ON

Insurgents and Democrats Unite for 2 Per Cent Plan

LEVY ON ALL SHARE \$5,000

Is a "Uniform" Proposition and Is Expected to Produce \$35,000,000.

The Retailers Will Be Probed.

Washington, May 19.—Senate Democrats and Republican insurgents will line up in support of a substitute income tax bill, on which, after conference, they have agreed. This substitute, it is now expected, will have the solid support of the insurgents and the Democrats who are talking hopefully about passing it. The provisions of the substitute are largely based on the Bailey bill. It will provide for raising about \$35,000,000 revenue per annum. The proposed tax will be a uniform one of 2 per cent, on incomes over \$5,000. This proposed tax will be imposed on net incomes of individuals. It will apply only to the excess above \$5,000. The substitute will provide for collection of the tax direct from the corporations, remitting to stockholders the share of their income tax that comes from corporations which have paid the income tax.

While the insurgent Republicans for a time were insistent on a graduated tax, they have given this up lest it be impossible to unite the income tax supporters. A prominent Republican insurgent said yesterday afternoon the substitute he believed would be passed.

Senator Bailey is trying hard to get a vote on the income tax measure. Senator Aldrich has been planning to split the income forces by maneuvering so that the Republican insurgents would support the Cummins bill and the Democrats would support the Bailey bill—but without uniting for either measure. This plan seems likely to fail, through the agreement on a substitute.

Another plan of postponing action on the income tax is to have the question referred to the judiciary committee. President Taft is said to favor this. It was asserted yesterday that the president had urged some of the senators to have the matter referred, lest the tariff bill be delayed.

SENATE TO PROBE TALES OF RETAILERS' EXTORTION

Gore Resolution, Amended, Is Referred to the Finance Committee.

Washington, May 19.—Senator Gore's resolution directing the committee on finance to conduct an investigation into the wholesale and retail prices of commodities was discussed before the Senate yesterday at some length.

Mr. Gore said he wished to have statements concerning the extortionate prices of retail dealers fully probed, so that the country might know just where the responsibility for high prices rest.

Senator Aldrich said it was evident that such an investigation as that contemplated by the resolution could not be conducted before the pending tariff bill was disposed of, but he had no objection to such an investigation being undertaken.

Senator Carter pointed out the fact that in doing this work the finance committee would necessarily cover the same ground which the proposed tariff commission would cover.

That the cotton manufacturers "sell their products with an agreement as to the price at which they are to be sold at retail, was the substance of a charge made by Mr. Owen. Demanding proof of this assertion, Senator Gallinger said that what the country is demanding is prompt action on the tariff bill.

Referring to the "pledge of the Republican party" to make the tariff rates equal to the difference in cost of production here and abroad, Mr. Owen said it was the duty of the majority to inform the Senate as to what that difference was.

Mr. Aldrich replied that the committee had done much to furnish such facts, but the Oklahoma senator contended that there was no available information of the kind wanted.

Senator Carter appealed for a busi-

ness-like proceeding. Suggesting a select committee to obtain information desired by the senator from Oklahoma, Mr. Bailey said he did not wish to make any charge against the Republican members of the committee on finance, as the committee adopted a rule that the Democratic members might employ all the experts they wanted.

"They," said Mr. Bailey, "are had enough at best, and I am not willing to charge them with being worse than they are."

At times provoking much merriment by his ready retort and denouncing the protective tariff policy, Senator Gore spoke at length. Mr. Gore's resolution amended as suggested by Mr. Bailey so as to require the appointment of a select committee of four Republican and three Democratic senators to conduct the investigation asked for, by a vote of 50 to 29 was referred to the committee on finance, Senators Brisson, Crawford and LaFollette voting no with the Democrats.

THREE HUNDRED FARMS OPENED

The Last of the Present Month in Wyoming—Reclamation Service Designated With Request for Information.

Washington, May 19.—Three hundred farms of from 40 to 80 acres each and a town site under Uncle Sam's new reclamation project in Wyoming are to be thrown open to settlement the latter part of this month. Letters are already pouring into the reclamation service at Washington asking for information as to this latest benevolence of the government.

The opening of this piece of ground, the second unit in the new Shoshone project, will be the first to take place this year and will mark another stage in the transforming of the wilds of the West from the haunts of the buffalo into the habitation of civilized man. The town of Powell, Wyoming, and the country immediately surrounding it is one of the most historic places among all those formerly a broad expanse of sagebrush and prairie grass. Dairy cattle have taken the place of the bleaching bones of the steer and buffalo that were once compelled to battle for life against snow and drought, and were dependent upon the caprice of the season for sustenance. In the old days of cattle ranching on the plains of Wyoming, the cattle raiser counted on a loss of 40 per cent from death in his herd each year. Farm houses on well kept roads occur at intervals of eight miles. Trees that seem to be twenty years old have sprung like magic from the watered soil, and crops of all kinds have prospered as though brought up from the desert by the hand of the Hindu magician. Wheat yielded from 40 to 45 bushels and oats from 65 to 70 bushels to the acre last year. Potatoes, apples and all kinds of berries have done well and sugar beets grow amazingly. If the cultivation of the sugar beet develops further, a sugar factory will be established at an early date, and another industry will have been added to the community.

Powell is the town for the first two units, and is already a thriving community; the government allowing the land to be used until it can be disposed of. There are two schoolhouses there, both graded, one drug store, one granite store and a church.

The roads leading out from Powell are served with a rural free delivery route, and there is cheap local and long distance telephone service.

The town itself is the first stopping place on the new route to Yellowstone Park on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, about a day and a half ride from Omaha. It can be reached easily from Helena, Butte or Denver, and is in the center of a district of a half million acres that eventually will be irrigated when the Shoshone dam is completed.

The unit to be opened this month is the second of three that will be made available for irrigation before the monster dam in Box Canyon is completed. The water at present is supplied directly from the Shoshone river. A small diverting dam has been thrown across the river by government engineers and the water is taken out behind it and conducted, in a tunnel three and one-quarter miles long blasted through a granite mountain, to the lands "under the ditch." It is estimated that there will be enough water to irrigate 1,000 acres without storing the flood waters in the canyon back of the Shoshone dam as contemplated.

The dam that is to impound the waters for the immense tract that will later be

put under irrigation, will be the highest in the world. It will wall up a narrow gorge in the mountains sixty feet wide at the bottom, 200 feet at the top, and 328 feet above the first levels of rock and granite that form its broad base.

This places the top of the dam 31½ feet higher than the tip of the feathers of "Armed Liberty," the statue that surmounts the dome of the United States capitol at Washington.

The dam intersects Box Canyon at its narrowest point and, while it seems to the eye of the traveler the most natural place in the world to build a dam, its construction was not without difficulties. The site is so inaccessible that no private capital could afford to have begun the construction work. In order to get to the dam site, the reclamation service had to build a road up the steep side of the mountains. This alone cost \$30,000. The reservoir that will be created will flood the old Cody road into the Yellowstone Park and it was therefore necessary to construct another higher up. The engineers encountered solid granite all the way. The report that on either side of the canyon is found granite of as fine quality as that found anywhere in the United States. The suspension bridge was thrown across the top of the canyon at the dam site and workmen were let down to the riverbed by means of ropes and buckets precisely as they would descend into a mine. Blocks of granite hewn from the sides of the canyon were used as a base for the dam.

Behind the dam is the bed of an old lake, formed before nature drilled out the canyon with her immense glaciers in prehistoric times. This will be flooded again and it is estimated that, besides enough water to irrigate every available foot of ground in the Big Horn basin. The lake will occupy 10 square miles and will average in depth about 100 feet.

The building of the Shoshone dam was decided as a chimerical project by engineers all over the world, and because of the inaccessibility of the site and the rough character of the country, the work now stands as the best example of the American engineer's motto, "Nothing is impossible to the man of courage and resource."

It is estimated that the dam will cost about \$6,000,000 when completed, which will make the cost of water about \$45 an acre.

The government will abandon its lottery scheme of drawing for farms in the unit opened for settlement this month. Lots in the town of Powell will be sold to the highest bidder on Monday, May 24, and the farms in the surrounding neighborhood will be auctioned off on Saturday, May 22.

All the railroads through this country are making especially low rates this year on account of the Seattle exposition, and the government officials are looking for a large number of settlers.

Dear old Democratic Simplicity is having a hard struggle at the White House. Although he is introduced and vouchered for by the President and Mrs. Taft, and should therefore be eligible to mingle with the Very Best Society, he has been reduced to the humiliating straits of struggling along by himself. Society refuses to mingle with him.

When Mr. and Mrs. Taft entered the White House, it was their ambition gently but firmly to restore life to the good old simplicity of our forefathers. The uniformed policemen were banished from the front door and two plain-faced negro servants installed in their stead.

Mrs. Taft decreed that all the gold lace and brass buttons should go, and the president thoroughly agreed with her that the time was opportune for the restoration of the full-fledged program of the fathers of the republic. When he held receptions at the White House the president would mix freely with his guests, and there would be no formality. He would do away with the gut-embroidered officers who had been in the habit of gracing the functions with their presence, and everyone, himself included, should be perfectly at ease.

The prospect looked grand. Who could possibly find any fault with it? But alas and alack. When the innovation came to be tried, Social Washington refused to open its arms. Mr. Democratic Simplicity got the coldest stare and hardest jolt of his honorable career. "Don't be formal now"—or words to that effect—exclaimed the president, smiling his most winning smile. "I want you to feel at home. Enjoy yourselves, and when you get tired of the affair, or have business that calls you elsewhere, just go ahead. Whatever you do, don't be formal."

"Oh, no; we won't be formal," replied Social Washington with a sweet smile and a low bow; "how perfectly lovely of you, Mr. President."

And thereupon Society's back stiffened, the air grew chill in the vicinity of the East Room, and the hearty laugh of the president was the only one that could be heard. The president and Mrs. Taft wandered about among the throng and held their best to put everyone at his or her ease, but the moment they appeared within two yards of any of their guests, the latter straightened up, looked scared, tried to hide their hands, and began to ooze cold perspiration.

The president and his wife were approaching and they did not know just what to do. Their tongues refused to work, their brains suddenly became vacuums, and all they could do was to utter the commonest commonplace about the weather. As soon as the awe-inspiring presence of the First Lady and Gentleman of the Land left, the guests became themselves again and the atmosphere in that part of the room became appreciably warmer.

It was the same sort of story at the conclusion of the functions. Instead of just picking up their hats and cloaks and leaving, the society folk insisted upon "paying their respects" and saying good-bye. They had been doing this ever since their first visit to the White House and the habit was so ingrained that they felt that unless they carried out the time-honored custom one of the stone pillars of the front porch would drop before they got safely away.

They could not convince themselves that the president meant what he said about dropping formalities. The stuff, necked social conventions of latter day, had come to mean as much to them as three meals a day, and how on earth they could abandon them they were at a loss to know. So they just hung on to them for dear life and compelled Mr. and Mrs. Taft to go through the whole, stilted program of meaningless complacency and tireless farewell.

As a result of the failure to restore the good old manners of our Daddies, the visions of gold lace personified by the president's military and naval aides, are still seen at the White House and will continue to gladden the eyes of society all through the Taft administration.

The slides are needed to keep the social crowd moving, for the crowd doesn't know how to handle itself. It fights

DO YOU OWN A HYOMEI INHALER?

If you have a little Hyomei Inhaler (pronounced High-o-mee) in your home you have a treasure.

Into this hard rubber Inhaler you can pour a few drops of Hyomei and, presto, you have the best little physician for catarrh, coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup and asthma, the world has ever known. When you breathe Hyomei you bring the healing virtues of the mountainous forests to your home. You get the very same healing, antiseptic air that you would breathe if you resided in the forests of pine and eucalyptus of inland Australia, where catarrh or consumption was never known to exist.

If you have a Hyomei Inhaler in your home, get a bottle of Hyomei for 50c.

If you have not an Inhaler, ask for a complete outfit, which costs but \$1.00, and includes an Inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei, and simple instructions for use. Hyomei is sold and guaranteed by The Red Cross Pharmacy to cure catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, and all other lung troubles. It will relieve a cold in five minutes, and will break it up in five hours. It gives most gratifying relief to consumption sufferers, and is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

become so accustomed to opening and shutting its composite mouth with the assistance of the gentlemen in gold lace that it cannot use its jaws without Taft.

In the matter of travel, President Taft is also trying to get back to Democratic Simplicity. Lasted of hiring a special train, as President Roosevelt usually did when visiting other cities, President Taft merely chartered a private car which is hitched to the regular passenger trains of the lines that reach the points he wishes to visit.

As a consequence, he is usually half or three quarters of an hour late in making his destination, but he probably feels recompensed in the knowledge that he is not making a "show" of himself in any way and is traveling very much like any other American gentleman.

His modesty in this respect also spares him many of the crowds at the stations that would be there to greet him were he coming in on a special, for as he travels now, upon the regular trains, scarcely any of the railroad men are aware that he is upon their divisions or sections until after he has gone.

While Senator Dolliver was ripping up Senator Aldrich and the Senate bill, the Rhode Island leader was more irritated and agitated than he has been at any other time this season.

His hurried replies and pained or angry responses to thrusts were only less noticeable than those of Piles while McCumber was firing broadsides at the lumber tariff.

As Dolliver thundered away at the alleged mysteries and inconsistencies of the wool and cotton schedules, a scheme of revenge was born in Aldrich's mind. Before the sun set that day he charged that Dolliver had plagiarized the arguments on those schedules made by Jones and C. V. St. Democratic senators, when the Dingley bill was under construction in 1897. He decided to place his remarks in the Congressional Record and "show up" Dolliver as a Democrat.

Other senators were so interested that they reached for the old reliable Record next morning even before giving attention to the newspapers. What they saw made them pause at first and then give it up. There were over seven pages of facts and figures on the most complicated schedules in the tariff bill. Nobody has had the patience and the requisite technical knowledge to figure out whether Dolliver is guilty or not guilty.

"Maybe it convicts," commented one can figure it out he can have my seat."

Dolliver says that as the same inequalities now in the schedules existed in olden times, "maybe it does, but if anybody outside an experience wool or cotton man 1897, it is not remarkable that his close investigation disclosed the same evils dug up by the senators aforementioned—providing the aforesaid senators actually made the discovery.

They were talking at the capitol of American and Oriental labor, and Senator Newlands clipped in with this interesting observation:

"The other day I was conversing with an enterprising mining man, who has had large mining enterprises in every country in the world of any mining importance. He has mined in Australia; he has mined in South Africa; he has mined in the different countries of South America and of Central America, in Mexico, in Russia, in Korea and in this country. He has been at the same time conducting mining enterprises in all these different countries. He informed me that, so far as the production of the unit was concerned, the discrepancy in wage scale made no difference; that he would rather operate under a high wage scale than under a low wage scale, because wherever the high wage scale prevailed, it demonstrated the efficiency and the productive power of the laborer. He

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The best large ripe Bananas, per lb.

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Fresh native Rhubarb, per lb.

Our pure Steam Rendered Lard, 14c lb.

Twenty pound pails

This is all native pig lard, it is rendered and handled in a large lot of fresh native

F. D. LADD

by the secretary of the Society of Miniature Rifle Clubs of Great Britain with a proposition to hold a friendly international cable match with small bore rifles on gallery ranges, which was immediately accepted.

The conditions of the match were 50 men on a side, each man firing 30 shots at 75 feet on a target having a 15-inch counting bull's-eye, the tie used not to be over .230 calibre.

A business firm in England presented a trophy which will be held by the country winning it until the next contest, and each member of both teams is to receive a medal commemorative of the event. After the conditions were decided upon, Australia was allowed to come into the contest.

A cable has just been received from the British association announcing that their team has made the grand total of 14,435 points of a possible 15,000, or an average of 291 per man.

The scores of the American team were 14,179, showing that we were beaten by 404 points or 8 points per man. Australia has not yet been heard from, but it is hardly probable that their scores will equal those of the British team.

In view of the fact that the American team was made up of some of the best known experts of this country, it is hard to explain why we are so inferior to our British cousins in this style of shooting.

The high score man of the American team was W. E. Reynolds of New York City, who made the magnificent total of 298 points out of a possible 300. A few of the high score men on the American team were Theodore Gabriel of Newark, N. J.; G. W. Chesley, New Haven, Conn.; and William A. Tores, Jersey City, N. J.

Beekman Winthrop, who was shunted off into a by-path on the road to greatness by a mean trick of Congress in refusing to create the post of under secretary of state, is apparently in training for a sprint when he gets back on the highway again.

As assistant secretary of the navy he is following Mr. Newberry's regime. In this respect he is much different from the secretary, George von B. Meyer, who appoints a board whenever he wants to find out about something.

The assistant secretary is finding out for himself. He is poking his nose into his navy yards and hospitals and proving grounds and discovering what they are there for and how near they come to doing it. He comes early and stays late. Without committing himself to any analyzing the line and staff controversy and the marine question and the armor-belt problem. If he ever steps into the office of secretary of the navy as Newberry did, he will be on to all the fine points of the game as Newberry was.

Secretary Meyer's methods are different. He is deliberative. By the time he arrives at his office there are six admirals, two civilians, a chief clerk and General Elliott, commandant of the marines, waiting for him.

They have become good waiters. The tide of discussion and controversy may surge at the doors, but they do not open the more quickly for all that. The secretary must be sure before he makes an announcement. He takes his morning rides and his afternoon affairs with tremendous gravity. The office apparently has no humorous aspect for him. On the other side where Beekman Winthrop holds forth, loud guffaws of spontaneous laughter pour forth.

Oxalic acid is used in a great many households in the country for cleaning purposes, etc. It has been taken from the free list and taxed one cent a pound in the pending tariff bill.

Thereby hangs a tale. A year or two ago Louis Emory, a state senator of Pennsylvania, discovered that he had at hand all the necessary materials to manufacture this acid. So he built a \$300,000 plant. It is the only plant in the United States making oxalic acid. Prior to his venture it was all imported from Germany, where the product is controlled by a trust.

When Emory started to market his first output the acid was selling at twelve cents per pound. He sold his product at eight cents. The German trust promptly reduced its price to six cents. The same thing happened when Emory went to market with his second output.

Then he came to Washington and asked that at least two cents per pound protection should be given to his infant industry, so as to enable him to meet the German competition on even terms. The ways and means committee gave him one cent, which Emory says is not enough, but he will probably continue to run his plant.

LIGHT ENOUGH FOR CABINET.

Proposition to Turn Clocks Ahead Two Hours in Summer Turned Down.

Washington, May 19.—The cabinet has concluded that it does not want more light. At least, after due consideration yesterday, it turned down the scheme of the National Daylight association to turn the clocks ahead two hours in summer and turn them back in winter. The cabinet concluded that in view of all the crests involved, and the questions being in connection with this proposed change, it would not be advisable to do up with it at this time.

The disappointment in the department, where there was a great patriotic arming to get through work and time see the ball games, is intense.

MRS. TAFT BETTER.

Will Not, However, Accompany the President on Trip.

Washington, May 19.—Mrs. Taft was much better yesterday, according to the statement made at the White House by W. Carpenter, secretary to the president. Mr. Carpenter said that her condition was such that she would not accompany the president on a trip to Petersburg, Va., and Charleston, N. C., on which he started last night. Her nervous breakdown was due mainly to the worry over her son Charlie, whom a slight operation was performed Monday.

BASE BALL PASS FOR TAFT.

Senator Lodge Presents One to President for Boston National League Team.

Washington, May 19.—On behalf of George B. Dovey, the president of the Boston National League team, Senator Lodge presented to President Taft yesterday a special pass to the games at Fenway Park this summer. The pass is engraved upon a diamond-shaped plate of gold and is a fitting tribute to a president who thought that he would all himself of the privilege while riding the summer at Beverly.

GOOD, HONEST, SQUARE-DEAL

Medicines like those of Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, warrant their makers in printing their every ingredient, which they do, upon their outside wrappers, verifying the correctness of the same under oath. This open publicity places these medicines in a class all